

PLEASE

Don't

HURT

~~Don't~~

MOMMY

WELL IT ALL HAPPENED ON A RAINY KENYA  
 STAY NIGHT, ABOUT 12 YEARS AGO ONE NIGHT  
 I WAS LOCKED IN MY ROOM ~~WITHOUT~~ WITHOUT  
 SUPER, FOR KNOCKING OVER A GLASS OF WATER  
 BY ACCIDENT. I WAS GETTING KENYA SCARED  
 FROM THE LIGHTNING OUTBIDS AND I STARTED TO CRY  
 MY PARENTS HEARD ME BUT THEY JUST TOLD ME  
 TO SHUT UP. ALL OF A SUDDEN I HEARD A LOUD  
 NOISE, I STOPPED CRYING TO LISTEN, I HEARD  
 MOM AND DAD ~~SCREAMING~~ SCREAMING AT EACH OTHER  
 DOWNSTAIRS. ALL OF A SUDDEN I HEARD THE  
 FRONT DOOR SLAM AND HEARD THE CAR STARTING  
 TO GO OUT THE DRIVEWAY, I RAN TO THE  
 WINDOW, I COULDN'T SEE OUT BECAUSE I WAS  
 TOO SMALL AND I STARTED TO CRY AGAIN. THEN  
 I HEARD SOMEONE COMING UP THE STEPS, I WAS  
 EVEN MORE AFRAID NOW, BECAUSE I DIDN'T KNOW WHO  
 IT WAS. THEN THE DOOR HANDLE STARTED TO MOVE AND  
 THE KEY HAD JUST TURNED TO UNLOCK THE DOOR. I CRAWLED  
 UNDER THE BED AND WAS CRYING HARDER. THEN IT  
 WALKED IN AND CALLED ME BY NAME. I WASN'T  
 SCARED AS MUCH AS I WAS BEFORE. SO I CAME  
 OUT FROM UNDER THE BED AND THERE SHE WAS  
 WITH A BELT IN HER HAND AND SHE STARTED  
 TO HIT ME WITH IT. SHE SAID IT WAS MY  
 FAULT ~~HE~~ WHAT ABOUT AND IT ALWAYS WILL BE.